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Bloody Murder

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

There was a man named James. He had a job as a garbage truck driver. He had to drive a big smelly garbage truck every Wednesday to take out everyone's garbage. One day, he was walking out of his house. He saw a weird man running and screaming, "BLOODY MURDER! BLOODY MURDER!" James thought that man was crazy, but he still had some suspicions. The next day while James was going through a village, his garbage truck grabbed a garbage can. As the truck dumped the garbage out, James thought that he had seen a body. He quickly got out of his truck and checked inside. It was a body. A bloody one. James was scared. Maybe that man yelling "bloody murder" wasn't crazy after all. He went back to his house. He went to the house that he saw that crazy man running out of. He slowly knocked on the door. "NO! NO! NO ONE CAN COME IN!" he heard the crazy man say. James replied, "Um, excuse me. I'm here to ask a few questions..." The crazy man peeked through his window. He glared at James. "Oh, okay. Fine. Come in." The man muttered. James opened the door and walked inside. He had a seat on the couch. The crazy man was still standing up, staring at James. "So, what questions do you have?" the man asked. James said, "Well, I saw you running around yesterday yelling bloody murder." "Oh..." the man said. "Well, I'm the garbage man. I was in my garbage truck, getting people's garbage. In one of the garbage cans was a bloody body. I was just wondering if you new

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